GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST.

Christmas Festival,

HELD ON

Holy Innocents' Day,

1873.

S. S. of St. Paul's Episcopal Church,

HARRISBURG, PA.

BENEDICTUS.

SENTENCES.

For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given: and the government shall be upon His shoulder and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty GOD, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.—Isa. IX. 6.

And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS; for he shall save His people from their sins.—St. Matt. I. 21.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto us is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour which is Christ the Lord.—St. Luke II. 10, 11.

His name IMMANUEL.—Isa VII. 14.

THE CREED.

CONFESSION.

ABSOLUTION.

COLLECTS FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE DAY.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Venite Adoremus Dominum.

The snow lay on the ground,
The stars shone bright,
When CHRIST OUR LORD was born
On CHRISTMAS night.
Venite adoremus
Dominum,
Venite adoremus
Dominum.

CHORUS—Venite adoremus
Dominum,
Venite adoremus
Dominum.

'T was MARY, Virgin pure,
Of holy life,
That brought into this world
The GOD-made MAN
She laid HIM in a stall
At Bethlehem;
The ass and oxen shared
The roof with them.

Saint Joseph, too, was by
To tend the Child;
To guard HIM, and protect
His mother, mild.
The angels hover'd round,
And sung this song,
Venite adoremus
Dominum!

And then that manger, poor,
Became a throne,
For HE whom Mary bore
Was GOD, the SON.
O, come then, let us join
The Heavenly Host,
To praise the Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost.

ADDRESS.

O'er Bethlehem's Hill.

O'er Bethlehem's hill the mystic star
Sheds softly forth its lambent light,
While waiting nations near and far,
Are buried deep in Pagan night

Chorus—Swell the chorus; angels o'er us,
Catch the strain its notes prolong;
Christmas hailing, never failing,
Jesus' birth to greet with song.

The pilgrim Magi onward come,
From distant lands their way they bring;
Led by the Star—their journey's done
When once they see the new-born King.

The watching shepherds on the plains
Are startled from their vigils calm,
By dazzling light and angels strains,
Announcing Christ in glorious psalm.

O, hark the tidings! Christ is given;
And hark again! the ushering song,—
"All glory to the God of Heaven,
While peace and grace to men belong."

ADDRESS.

Little Town of Bethlehem.

O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie,
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The Everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years,
Are met in thee to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.

No ear may hear his coming,
  But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
  The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
  Descend to us we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
  Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels.
  The great glad tidings tell,
O, come to us, abide with us,
  Our Lord Emmanuel!

REPORT OF SUPERINTENDENT.

Merry, Merry Christmas.

Merry, merry Christmas! everywhere,
Cheerily it ringeth through the air,
Christmas bells, Christmas trees,
Christmas odors on the breeze.
Merry, merry Christmas! everywhere,
Cheerily it ringeth through the air.
Why should we so joyfully
  Sing with grateful mirth?
See! the Sun of Rightousness
  Beams upon the earth!

Merry, merry Christmas! everywhere,
Cheerily it ringeth through the air.
Christmas bells, Christmas trees,
Christmas odors on the breeze,
Merry, merry Christmas! everywhere,
Cheerily it ringeth through the air.
Light for the weary wanderers,
  Comfort for the oppressed!
He will guide his trusting ones
  Into perfect rest.

Merry, merry Christmas! everywhere,
Cheerily it ringeth through the air.
Christmas bells, Christmas trees,
Christmas odors on the breeze,
Merry, merry Christmas! everywhere,
Cheerily it ringeth through the air.
Deeds of Faith and Charity,
  These our off'rings be,
Leading every soul to sing,
  Christ was born for me!

CHO.—Merry, merry Christmas, &c.

BENEDICTION.

DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS.